Imagining Columbo

The broad within palatial rooms
dislikes the ways she’s fucked.

 She plots to tender Lover Guy
    a final note, & does

he in flashing instant ‘tween
frozen pupils glimpse his plod-
ding ways, the crosseyed slug?

    Columbo nails her—which
    in his tragic life said

    boyfriend failed to do—
    cheesy truth, but true.